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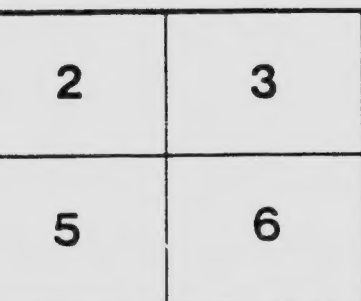
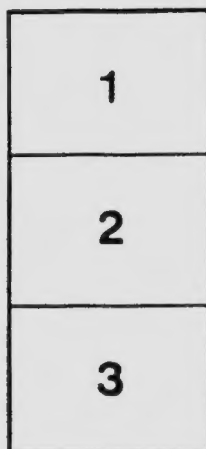
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In Memoriam



EDWARD VII.

November 9, 1841

January 23, 1901

May 6, 1910



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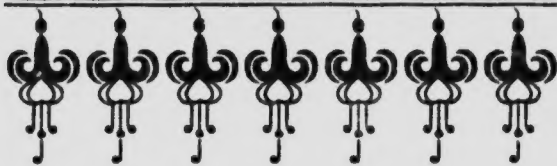
ACCESSION NO. 2538

ITEM NO. 1

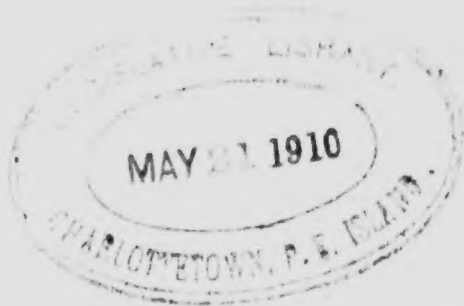
Memorial Services

held in the First Methodist Church
in Charlottetown, Prince Edward
Island, on the day of the funeral of
our late lamented & illustrious King

Edward vii.



Under auspices of the Ministerial
Association of Charlottetown, at the
hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon
of the twentieth day of May, Anno
Domini nineteen hundred and ten



"To die is gain."—*Phil. i: 21.*



"Well, it is all over, but I think I have
done my duty."

—*The Peacemaker.*

Order of Service



Rev. H. E. Thomas Presiding

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn I

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on ;
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
 Lead Thou me on :
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will—remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Order of Service



Lesson—Psalm xc. Rev. G. R. White

Prayer Rev. William Harrison

Hymn 2

For ever with the Lord !
Amen ! so let it be ;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here, in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear !
Ah ! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

For ever with the Lord !
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil :
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail ;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand ;
Fight, and I must prevail.

So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
For ever with the Lord !

Order of Service



Lesson - I. Cor.: xv., 20. Rev. J. F. Floyd

Hymn 3

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

There let the way appear
Steps unto Heaven ;
Ali that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, to Thee ! Amen.

Order of Service



Address..... Rev. H. E. Thomas

Hymn 4

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Order of Service



Address Rev. Geo. E. Ross

Hymn 5

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly :
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



Dead March in Saul (congregation standing)

The National Anthem

Benediction Rev. Daniel Maclean

The Truce of God

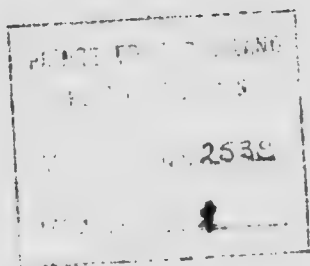
A KING'S BEQUEST

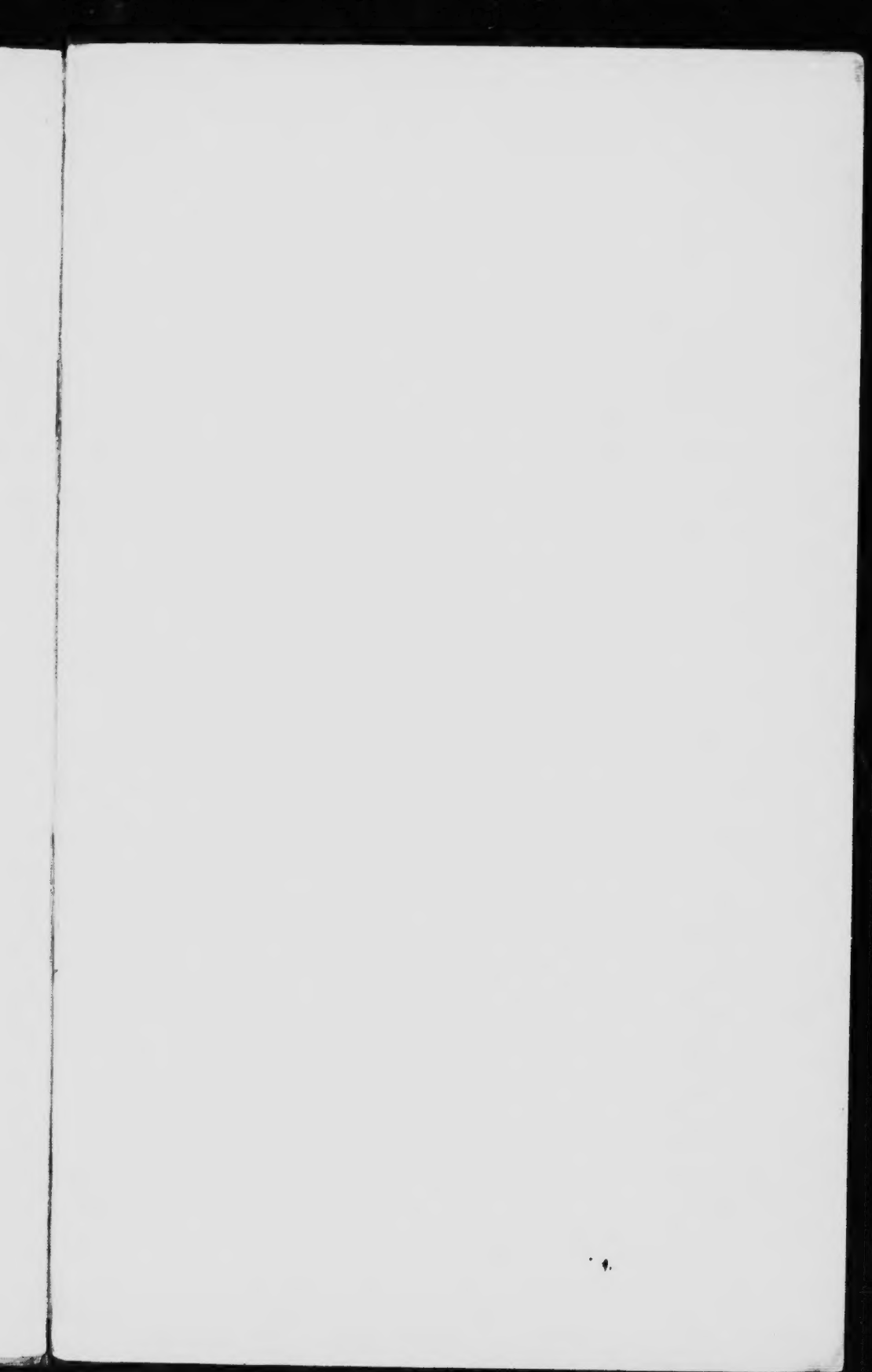
What darkness, deep as wintry gloom,
O'ershadows joyous spring !
In vain the vernal orchards bloom,
Vainly the woodlands sing ;
Round royal shroud,
A mournful crowd
Is all now left of one but yesterday a
King.

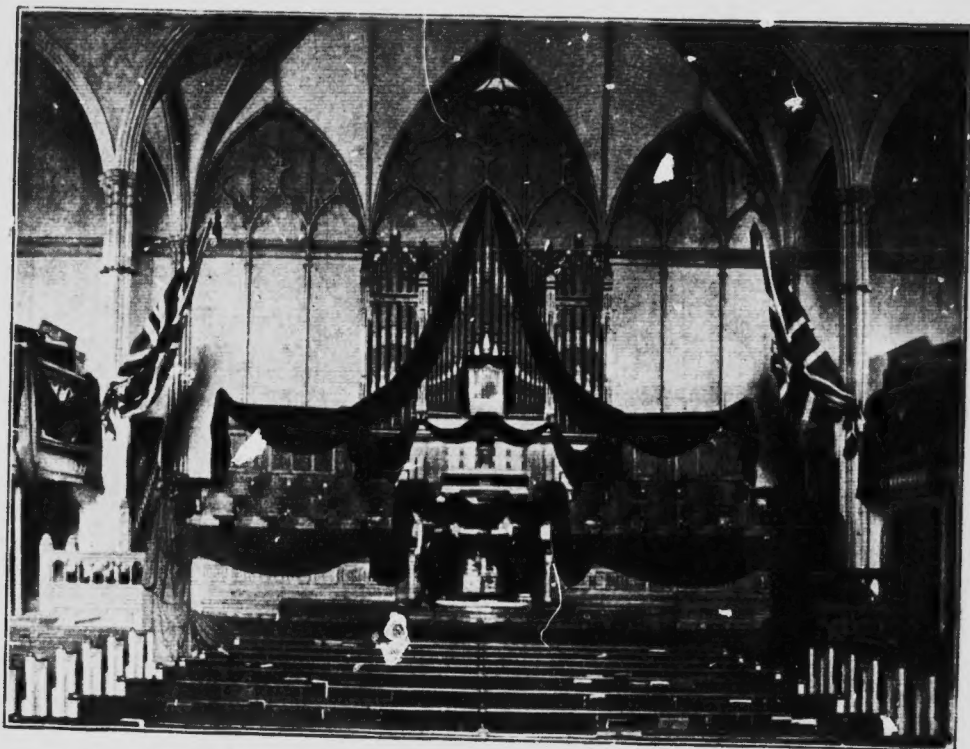
Thrones have there been of hateful fame
Reared upon wanton war ;
He we have lost still linked his name
With peace at home, afar :
For peace he wrought ;
His constant thought
Being how to shield his realm against
strife's baleful star.

So let us now all seek to rest
From fateful feuds release ;
And, mindful of his wise bequest,
From factious clamours cease,
Treading the path he trod,
The sacred truths of God,
The path that points and leads to
patriotic peace.

— *Austin.*







First Methodist Church, draped for the Union Memorial Services

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